

# Boots of Spanish Leather

by Bob Dylan (1963) (¾ time)

*D11 D11 D11 D11 G C D/F# G(½) C/G(½) G(½) G/F#(½)*  
*Em7/9 Em7/9 C(½) Cadd9(½) G C G G(½) G/F#(½)*  
 I'm sailin' away my own true love  
*Emadd9 D/F# G C G G(½) G/F#(½)*  
 I'm sailin' away in the morning  
*Emadd9 Emadd9 C(½) Cadd9(½) G C G G(½) G/F#(½)*  
 is there something I can send you from across the sea  
*Em D7 G C D/F# G(½) C/G(½) G(½) G/F#(½)*  
 From the place that I'll be landing?

No, there's nothin' you can send me, my own true love  
 There's nothin' I wish to be ownin'  
 Just carry yourself back to me unspoiled  
 From across that lonesome ocean.  
     Oh, but I just thought you might want something fine  
     Made of silver or of golden  
     Either from the mountains of Madrid  
     Or from the coast of Barcelona ?  
         Oh, but if I had the stars from the darkest night  
         And the diamonds from the deepest ocean  
         I'd forsake them all for your sweet kiss  
         For that's all I'm wishin' to be ownin'.  
             That I might be gone a long time  
             And it's only that I'm askin'  
             Is there something I can send you to remember me by  
             To make your time more easy passin'?  
         Oh, how can, how can you ask me again  
         It only brings me sorrow  
         But the same thing I would want today  
         I would want again tomorrow.  
     When I got a letter on a lonesome day  
     It was from her ship a-sailin'  
     Saying I don't know when I'll be comin' back again  
     It depends on how I'm a-feelin'.  
 Well, if you, my love, must think that-a-way  
 I'm sure your mind is roamin'  
 I'm sure your thoughts are not with me  
 But with the country to where you're goin'.

So take heed, take heed of the western wind  
 Take heed of the stormy weather  
 And yes, there's something you can send back to me  
 Spanish boots of Spanish leather.

# Boots Of Spanish Leather

Bob Dylan



I'm sail - ing a - way, my own true love sail - ing a - way in the  
but I just thought you might want some - thing fine May - be sil - ver or of  
O, I might be gone a long ol' time And it's on - ly that I'm  
I got a let - ter on a lone - some day It was from his ship a -  
So take heed, take heed of the west - ern wind Take heed of the stor - my



mor - ning Is there some - thing I can send you from a - cross the sea?  
gol - den Ei - ther from the moun - tains of Ma - drid  
as - king Is there some - thing I can send you to re - mem - ber me by?  
- sail - ing Say - ing, I don't know when I'll be com - ing back a - gain  
weath - er And yes, there is some - thing you can send back to me



From the place where I'll be lan - ding? There's no - thing you can  
Or from the coast of Bar - ce - lo - na If I had the stars  
To make your time more eas - y passing? How can, how  
It de - pends on how I'm fee - ling If you, my  
Spa - nish boots of Spa - nish lea - ther



send me, my own true love There's no - thing I wish to be ow - ning  
of the dark - est night And the dia - monds from the deep - est ocean  
can you ask me a - gain? Well it on - ly brings me sor - row  
love, must think that a - way I'm sure your mind is a - roa - ming



Just car - ry your - self back to me un - spoiled From a -  
I'd for - sake them all for your sweet kiss That's all  
Oh, the same thing I would want to - day I would  
I'm sure your thoughts are not with me But with



- cross that lone - some o - cean  
I wish to be ow - ning  
want a - gain to - mor - row  
the coun - try where you're going